the idea with any vitality was THE SUN.

is discussed with carnest sympathy by the Ne-

"Chief Justice Fulles and his numerous daughters

are invited to two dinners every day in the week. His principal business after his court has adjourned is wait-ing for his daughters to get dressed for dining out. If

this keeps up long if is easy enough to see that there will be an early vacancy in the office. The mind of the

most robust Chief Justice cannot stand a strain of tha

too heavy for his physical system. The drain and strain of such a load would soon break

down a stronger man than Mr. Fulles. Thi

is a matter, however, entirely within his own

control. He cannot shave off his daughters.

He can shave off his moustaches, or he can

have it done for him. The Barber Shop is

We extract this wonderful news from our

"If Blains is not given a seat in the Cabinet he will make it hot for Harmison."

Is Mr. BLAINE to be given to the seat, or the

seat to him? Will he make the seat hot, or the

Why should English grammar be skinned

What would provoke deeper reflection than

this statement in the Baltimore American, and

"Eighteen hundred students have been graduated from Boston cooking schools within the year that is now

closing. And yet matrimony is not beeming in that

The age is misunderstood by him who doesn't

rapidity and pressure, but we likewise teem

with sentiment, genuine sentiment, such as

would have made the Age of Chivalry think

itself a Shaker. Both literature and fact show

that when we wed now we wed for love, and

Not a word of this is to be construed in be-

littlement of the stove or its manipulators,

"Where is the man who could live without cooks ?"

The cook who is not a wife, or at least not

your wife, is one of the four corner stones of

lomestic happiness. She releases the mistress

of the household to your society at dinner, and

she entirely separates the meal from any justi-

on between the table's head and foot. The

The Cook-Gop bless her. May her tribe and

skill increase. But the girls of Boston, and

other girls, should understand that the range

Not only was the Bald Eagle's candidate

for Speaker beaten, but his candidate for Ser-

O, HUSTED, HUSTED, wherefore art thou

The relations between the collegians and

the police of this town seem to be severely

strained. The blithesome undergraduates

should remember what Agnorus of Chics

flourished about 780 B. C.) said to his second

son. PISISTRATUS the Giddy, when that youth

was preparing to enter the University of

Cnidus. "My boy," said AGNOTUS, "never come in contact with the locust. The softer

Mr. H. A. W. TABOR, who once got thirty

candidate for the post of Senator in Congress

from Colorado. He might shine more brightly

as Minister to Corea. His 250 night shirts, worn

as robes of state, would make the Hermit

An eccentric and occasionally bewildering

development of journalism is that curious form

of literary contortion which is seen sometimes

in the refrain of a song, such, for example, as

That is the limit of its variety up to the pres

ent, but natural development may perhaps be-

fore long lead to a sort of a hiccough, like this

When BLIDE gits back.

Or it will attempt the ascending scale like

Or at last the rise may be sustained through-

When

gits back.

The disturbing motive in this sort of print

ing is doubtless the notion that it gives to the

thought greater emphasis and vigot. And the

same inspiration appears in some of our es-

teemed contemporaries in other forms than

poetry, both in form and nature. Such devices

and displays, however, will never take the place

of ideas. Putting words into the form of a step

ladder or a fog born will never instil that fun-

damental requisite for interest and effective-

Ideas are the great thing after all; words are

We forgot to wish YEH-HO-NA-LA, the new

i-gain of the Emperor of China, and daughter

of Col. Knel Hsiang, a Happy New Year. May

the pigs that will be slaughtered at ner de

cease live longer than METHUSALEM lived, and

until Dorman B. Earon has learned to write

The Czar is to be pitied if the report that

the Shah of Persia is to wisit him next spring

bo true. It is expensive to entertain the Shah

and the bills for repairs aft er his visits are enor

The great elephant of the Jardin des

Plantes is no more. Now York, her hear

still grieving for Jumbo, whose death celipsed

the gayety of nations, sympathizes sincerely

Ges. Agnus of Haltimore,

From the St. Louis G tabe Democrat

The current comment is that Gen. Harrison will select as the bouthern mengber of his Cabinet some Republican not too closely identified with the intensely

partisan politics of that section. Among the name

more American.

From the Battimer: American.

No name has jet been suggested for a Cabb hat would not reliest scadil upon the office.

sentioned is that of Gen. Felix Agnus, editor of the Bal

gits

BLADE gits

Or, as the Chinaman would have it:

BLAUFE

Or to a species of wriggle:

out, thus:

ness-sense.

English !

with mourning Paris.

small potatoes.

When

gits

back.

the head, the more dangerous the blow.'

nation as happy as a cat in a bird store.

fiable interchange of personal criticism there

kitchen that shelters a hired cook also in trenches the wife behind the phrase:

"Thou canst not say I did it."

is not the gate to romance.

geant-at-Arms was beaten.

hence we wed not cooks, but sweethearts

We are hustlers of ever-increasing

esteemed contemporary, the Herald:

lie hospitals of the city.

name of JULIUS CESAR?

braska State Journal:

Opportunity.

Cabinet hot?

town. Why is it ?"

alive on New Year's Day?

yet how manifest is the answer:

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1889.

London office of THE SUR, Hotel Victoria, Northum berland avenue. Address ARTHUR BRIDGARS, sole repre-mentative in London.

Governor HILL's message favors changes in the election laws with a view to prevent bribery and intimidation at the polls. He believes in a compulsory secret ballot, and is willing that ballots shall be furnished at public expense, but is averse to giving the State, county, or city the exclusive power of furnishing ballots, or allowing the ballots to be marked by the ballot clerks. He also recommends smaller election districts, and is inclined to favor the publication by candiedates of their election expenses. Another suggestion for consideration is the advisability of compulsory voting.

Governor Hill renews the demand for an enumeration of the inhabitants of the State, and for a settlement of the prison labor question, and recommends a statute providing for the weekly payment of wages by corporations. He asks for reasonable and uniform excise laws. suggests a conference of representatives of the States to consider the question of uniform marriage and divorce laws, and proposes compulsory investigation of the causes of fires. He recomds amendments to the Constitution of the United States making six years the term of office of the President and Vice-President, and providing that the President shall be ineligible for reflection, and upon the expiration of his term become a member of the United States Senats for life, with suitable pay. All living ex-Presidents are to be included in the last provision. An appropriation for the centennial celebration of the inauguration of Washregron is recommended, and the participa tion of the State National Guard in that

The finances of the State are in good condition, and so, we may add, is Governor HILL.

The Nebraska State Journal, a Republican organ of originality, makes an observation "What has become of the Democratic free whisker

It has returned to the innocuous desuctude of swash and pseudo Democracy.

If all the still unsuspected old Democrats whose heads were so turned by free trade that their backs were momentarily turned on JEFFERSON should be placed in a row, the blush of shame for their escapade would be seen on their cheeks to-day. And that is said to their honor.

The principles of Jeffersonian Democracy are both high and deep. One of them is that the internal revenue is an "infernal tax," hateful to the spirit of a free democratic community. To undertake to swamp a broad political principle like that under the gushing cant and humbug about "free whiskey" is repugnant to every Democratic principle and instinct.

Will Englishmen Learn More About Us Now?

We shall review at length on another occasion the remarkable study of our Federal and State institutions presented to English-speaking peoples by Prof. JAMES BRYCE in his "American Commonwealth." But we would point out here and now that from some points of view the appearance of this work is an event of international interest. Henceforth Englishmen will have at their disposal what they have never had before, a full, lucid, and authentic account of the most complex yet smoothly-working scheme of Government that has ever existed on an equally large scale.

Will they avail themselves of this opportunity to dispel the ludicrous ignorance of American political institutions which has hitherto revealed itself in almost every newspaper and public speech? The answer to that question might be doubtful if Englishmen were as indifferent as Frenchmen to the history and the condition of other countries. For a large part of this century Frenchmen have possessed in Dr Tocour VILLE'S book a better account of the American democracy than any American has written, yet we have seen no sign of familiarity with the facts brought out by that author in the debates of the Chamber or in the Parisian press. This excites less surprise, however, because, if we except the articles contributed by M. JOHN LEMOINE to the Temps and the essays published under the nom de plume of PHIL-IPPE DARYLL, the writers for French newspapers hardly ever touch upon the politics of their English or German neighbors without perpetrating some gross blunder. Of the Russian bureaucratic system, of the intricate constitution of the HAPSBURGH dual monarchy, and of the crude parliamentary experiments in the lesser Danubian States they have the most nebulous ideas.

Now, it cannot be said that English public men or writers for the leading London journals exhibit ignorance of the political arrangements of any important country excent the United States. Not only are their statements of fact correct and their deductions almost always sound when they discuss the structure and the workings of national and local institutions in European States of the first or second class, but we have sometimes been astonished to see in papers like the Times or Standard with what thoroughness of knowledge the attitude of porties and the trend of legislation in such petty capitals as Belgrade and Bucharest are portrayed. Yet among the leader writers for the great London dailles it has hitherto been far easier to find one conversant with the Servian Skuptchina or Bulgarian Sobranje than with the American Congress, and a hundred journalists can define the relation of the German Reichstag to the Prussian Landtag for one who can mark off the boundaries of jurisdiction between our Fedcral Legislature and that, for example, of

We do not believe, as some Angiophobists have asserted, that Englishmen care less and therefore write less accurately about what happens in Washington or in New York than about what happens in Lisbon or Copenhagen. To say nothing of the sympathy arising from community of race and language-upon which it a possible to lay too much stress, as the history of Germany up to very recent times demonstrates-England's commercial and financial interests in the United States are of stupendous volume, and they are increasing with immense rapidity. So long, moreover, as she wishes to retain her sovereignty over the Canadian Dominion and her dons in Central and South America and the Antilles, she cannot but watch with anxiety the drift of her political relations with this country. It seems absurd, therefore, to suppose that English statesmen and London journalists would not seize the apportunity of learning at least as much ion as to how it should be spelled.

It is printed Ligg, Lize, 'Lige and 'Lize.

the State of New York.

they had at hand an easy and trustworthy means of acquiring information.

Such a means is now afforded them in Prof. BRYCE's book. Singularly welltimed, too, is the publication of this most successful effort to delineate the joint workings of Federal and State Governments, when the Irish movement for home rule has forced English statesmen to consider the expediency of applying the Federal principle to the United Kingdom, if not to the whole British Empire.

Two Great Days to Come.

Prominent among the features of the year ust begun will be the centennial celebrations appointed by the two largest and most important of the world's republies. While July 4, 1776, marks the date of American independence, April 30, 1789, must be forever memorable as the typical date of American union. The States certainly had been banded together before that time in a species of confederation, but it had proved barely adequate for its purpose even while the common danger of war lasted, and became painfully inadequade when that danger was over. The formation of that "more perfect union" which we have to-day, was due to a spirit of patriotic sacrifice hardly less remarkable than that which had gained free dom for the colonies. The letter sent to the President of Congress by the Philadelphia Convention on Sept. 17, 1787, the day when the new Constitution was agreed to and signed, manifested this spirit:

" It is obviously impracticable, in the Federal Goverment of these States, to secure all rights of independent sovereignty to each, and yet provide for the interest and safety of all. Individuals entering into society must give up a share of liberty to preserve the rest. The magnitude of the sacrifice must depend as well on situa tion and ofrequestance as on the object to be obtained. In all our deliberations on this subject we kept steadily in our view that which appears to us the greatest interest of every true American—the consolidation of our Union, in which is involved our prosperity, felicity, safety, perhaps our national existence. This important consideration, seriously and deeply impressed on our minds, led each State in the Convention to be less rigid on points of inferior magnitude than might have been on points of interior magnitude than might ave been otherwise expected; and thus the Constitution which we now present is the result of a spirit of amity and of that mutual deference and concession which the poculiarity of our political situation rendered indispensable.

"That it will meet the full and entire approbation of every State is not perhaps to be expected, but each will doubtless consider that, had her interest alone been consuited, the consequences might have been particu-larly disagreeable or injurious to others; that it is liable to as few exceptions as could reasonably have been expected, we hope and believe; that it may promote the lasting welfare of that country so dear to us all, and secure her freedom and happiness, is our ardent wish."

This spirit secured to our country a fundamental law which Mr. GLADSTONE has declared to be "the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man," and which remains to us, after a century of extraordinary growth, substantially in its original form. In the vear 1789 this beneficent Constitution went into operation. On the first Wednesday of that year, precisely a century ago, the first electors were appointed in the various States. On the first Wednesday of February they assembled in their respective States and voted for a President; one month later still, on the first Wednesday in March, which chanced to be the 4th of the month, Congress assembled; another month elapsed. and on April 6 the electoral votes were counted in the presence of both Houses; and finally, on April 30, all the wheels of the new machinery began to turn, with the inauguration of GEORGE WASHINGTON, in New York, as President. That is the typical day, therefore, whose hundredth anniversary the

country will celebrate. To France this same year brought events not less memorable. It was on the 25th of May, 1789, that the States-General met at Versailles in spite of the reluctance of Louis XVI. and his court; it was in June that the resistance of the King to popular demands for reform led to the establishment of the National Assembly; it was on the 14th of July that the people of Paris rose in revolution and seized that stronghold of political despotism, the Bastile. This last event the Third Republic will celebrate both by the World's Fair at Paris and by more specific

The two republics in this year of grace 1889 will exchange congratulations, after a century of vicissitudes, over the possession of popular government, more firmly founded in both countries, let us hope, than ever.

A Hypnotized Democrat.

We have received from Mr. CHARLES H. JONES, the editor of the St. Louis Republic, a convincing denial that he ever wrote such rubbish as this:

"The complete separation of the civil service and the Government from politics will be followed by abatement of an extensive series of political nuisances."

Our authority for attributing this nonsensical sentiment to Mr. Jones was a communication from him in regard to Gen. HARRISON'S proper policy of removals and appointments, printed in the Press of this town on December 23. As there published. over Mr. Jones's name, the passage occurs precisely as quoted above.

Mr. Jones informs us that what he wrote was that "the complete separation of the civil service of the Government would be followed by the abatement of an extensive series of political nuisances." By that sentiment the editor of the Republic declares that he is willing to stand.

We advise him, as a Democrat and a man of sense, to get on different ground without

loss of time. Even after the verbal correction, Mr. JONES is still talking the Mugwump jargon. The complete separation of the civil service of the Government from politics would be followed by the abatement of a pretty extensive series of those political blessings which make this the free and glorious and

self-governed country that it is. Fortunately the process of abatement will never begin. The civil service of the Government will never be "completely separated" from politics. We are inclined to believe that Brother Jones has been hypnotized by some Mugwump. It is not Jones who is talking; it is the Mugwump.

For Elijah to Settle.

Among the uncertainties of the time intervening between now and the next fourth of March we submit one which is as imper-

ative of settlement as any. A name that will appear frequently in connection with the new Administration is that of Col. ELIJAH WELLINGTON HALFORD. As in the case of his illustrious predecessor, Col. Halford's Christian name will be elipped to a form at once sparing of space and breath and as euphonious as possible. Barring his getting married, President CLEVE-LAND never did a better thing than when he made Col. DAN LAMONT his private secretary. There was no room for confusion as to the spelling or pronunciation of the short and sweet abbreviation of the Christian name of him chosen to be the White House spokesman. Already the name which Col. HALFORD'S parents gave him has been shortened down to popular proportions by the hurried millions of this republic, but there is a distressing difference of opin-

fice of minor European States, if ELIVAN is a good Hebrew name, but there is

nothing in the writings in which it comes lown to us that shows how it was spelled in abbreviation-if indeed the successful prophet and his contemporaries of that name were ever called by anything shorter than ELIJAH. DANIEL is a name likewise of ancient and honorable origin, and its shortened form does not appear in the earlier writings; but in this instance there could be but one result of the shrinking process as regards both sound and spelling. If there is no ancient precedent in the matter of Col. HALFORD'S name, the correct popular form thereof must be established in accordance with the best light obtainable in these modern days, but it

should be established now. We are inclined to favor Lioz, chiefly because it is so written by the majority of persons now living who rejoice in the name of EDIJAH. Then, LIGE has the advantage of being without the comma above the line, which has no sound, and is liable to be left off by writers and printers to the detriment of desirable uniformity. As between Ligs and Lise, we favor the former on the ground of symmetry in script and print. It is true that there is no g in ELIJAH; but there is no cand no k in ALEXANDER, yet ALECK is its accepted abbreviation.

But, while we favor Ligh, we do not insist upon it. Perhaps it would be no more than fair to allow Col. LIGE, LIJE, 'LIGE, or 'LIJE to say how the name shall be printed during the four years beginning next March. Uniformity, harmony, is our first aim; and we have no doubt that the people, irrespective of politics, while perhaps strongly leaning toward LIGE, will decide that whatever Col. HALFORD says goes.

What shall it be, ELIJAH?

Filley and Flies.

The Hon. CHAUNCEY I. FILLEY, for some lustrums or lustra a great man in St. Louis, the master hand upon the Republican machine there, a dear foe of the Hon. JOSEPH B. McCullagh, the philosopher of the Globe Democrat, and a cheerful hoper and worker for a new installment of flush times under the Benjamites, is described in these extraordinary terms by that Western WAGNER of Free Trade, the Hon, CHARLES H. JONES of the St. Louis Republic:

"He (Filley) is one of the few members of the human family who would rather have flies on them than not." There is a certain Merry Christmas, yule log, wild wassail, crab I' the ale atmosphere and medium about this assertion of Brother JONES'S. Doubtless the gentle influences of NorL tugged and twisted at his heartstrings as he made it. Doubtless joy and bracing air and the merry mood of the merry season urged him on. But Colonel Jones, despite his romantic persistence in belonging to the Tariff Smashers' Brigade, is a true man and a truth speaker. When he says that the Hon. CHAUNCEY I. FILLEY would rather have flies on him than not, it goes.

Now, discreet, reticent, and patient of hand and sparing of mouth as Gen. HARRISON has shown himself to be, and great as are his strivings to be worthy of good fortune, he cannot, on any tenable grounds of history, philosophy, or logic, expect to get a Cabinet whose members are flyiess and flawless. In poring over the pages of the Republican directory, he may linger long and lovingly over the name of the Hon. CHAUNCEY I. FILLEY. Mr. FILLEY is an organizer, a disciplinarian, a boss, a getter of offices for himself and other folks.

The Hon. JOHN B. HENDERSON of Mis sourl is a name. The Hon. JOSEPH B. Mc-CULLAGH is a paper, a great paper. The Hon. CHAUNCEY I. FILLEY is a daisy. He may be willing to have flies on him, but there are large sections of his brain upon which flies do not flourish: but there will be no flies on any Cabinet to which he belongs. We advise Gen. HARRISON to watch and study the flyless FILLEY.

The Black Cloud on the Pacific.

At present Mr. JOHN L. SULLIVAN IS regarded as the rightful champion puglist of America. The claims of KILRAIN or MITCH-ELL are as nothing compared to the popular conviction that SULLIVAN is a better man than either of them. But there must be no bigotry in champions' methods. They can-There can therefore be no professional tolerance of Mr. Sullivan's refusal to contest the fistic palm with the Australian black man, Jackson, who has just wiped the Pacific slope with Josephus McAulippe.

Precedent is all against SULLIVAN in this attitude. Not only did CRIBB, the champion of England, spar with MOLYNEUX, the ploneer African in the ring, but the whole history of warfare shows that it admits of no color line. White men have not only fought face to face with negroes, as in the case of the British against the Zulus at Isandula, but they have fought shoulder to shoulder with them, as at the recent battle of Suak. where the black troops were particularly mentioned for bravery. Or, to go back further, the criticism that the colored troops in our civil war fought nobly was no idle flattery Besides this, the Constitution forbids any dis

crimination against the dark skin. It is also very uncertain of what precis branch of the negro race JACKSON comes. He was born in the West Indies. He may be now the rightful ruler of Hayti. But he may by origin be a Zulu, a veritable UMSLOP OGAAS OF IGNUST: OF a Borneo Dyak. Or he may be a representative of the checkered

It is all well enough for a great man like Suglivan to refuse the overtures of second or third-rate men, like Prof. HADLEY or Prof. Godfrey, or that tall and sable Canadian, Prof. SMITH, who figured in the Northwest a few years ago, or the Black Diamond of this neighborhood. But against a palpa bly good one, like JACKSON, the only thing that can protect Mr. SULLIVAN'S reputation is his own science. He cannot confront the Australian with a theory.

The Origin of a Celebrated Phrase.

An esteemed friend wants to know when and where President CLEVELAND first formulated the maxim that "Public Office is a Public Trust."

We are not sure that he ever formulated it. Perhaps he has used these words. The idea may be traced back to TILDEN, and even to the writings of earlier philosophers of the Democracy. Mr. CLEVELAND's speeches and letters have more than once contained the truism, more diffusely expressed, that the public servant is or should be a trustee, and he has generally employed the adjectives sacred and solemn, or the idea of consecra-

tion, in connection with the noun trust. If Mr. CLEVELAND ever used the idea in the epigrammatic form commonly attributed to him, he probably borrowed the phrase from Mr. Lalon's useful Cyclopedia of Political Science and Political Economy, published in 1882.

The maxim "Public Office is a Public Trust" occurs on page 479 of the first volume of that cyclopedia, in the course of an article contributed by Mr. CLEVZLAND's old friend and former Mentor, Mr. DOBMAN B. EATON.

We are pleased to hear of the generous contributions to the Hospital Fund that were made last Baturday and Sunday. Treasurer SHERMAN FOR BLAIRE.

LANIER says that his receipts thus far have exceeded those of any previous year. Collec-tions were taken up in many of the churches At Least So Says the Leading Republican Organ of Ohio, and synagogues, and special contribution boxes were placed in the hotel corridors, at From the Commercial Gaze the elevated railroad stations, at the Stock Exchange, and in other public places, with good results. This is money that is well given

Gresvenor and Gen. Robinson called on Har-rison together, and the conversation fell upon the talk of putting Sherman in the Cabinet. Grosvenor and Robinson could speak with high authority that Sher man did not desire or expect to be in the Cabinet. Reand that will be well used, every dollar and dime of it. It will relieve suffering and carry was more than willing to stay in the Senate. One reason was that Sherman thinks Harrison will and comfort to many a cot in the wards of the pubshould have Blains for Sporetary of State. Of on this was not pressed at the moment, but it is a part of

It Will Not Be a Regular Hoe-down.

Although Senntor Shraman has had all the credit tor, having first suggested a political union between the United States and the Dominion of Canada, the real credit for that suggestion belongs to Senasor Hans of New Hampshirs, who on the 6th of August last introduced a recolution. Cincinnut Enguirer. From the Atlanta Constitution At about 11 o'clock the music of the first The credit belongs neither to Senator Blain dance will strike up. It will be a quadrille. Gen, Har-rison and his parif will form a set and walk through the figures. Mrs. Cleveland will be Gen. Harrison's nor to Senator SHERMAN. The first to present partner; Mr. Cleveland will dance with Mrs. Harrison. Will it be the man who looks like SHAKEt will, however, be a tame affair, about as lively a shaking of the feet as the rehearest of an old fash; SPEARS, or the man who looks like NAPOLEON infinite. When the quadrille is over, Mr. Narrison and his party will go to the White House. It will thus be seen BONAPARTE, or the man who bears the honored that the next President will not indulge to any great extent in the gayeties of the evening. He is not much One of the minor cares that harass the new Chief Justice as he trends the wine press alone

Gen, Cass's Statue-The Peculiar Mouth.

From the Washington Fort.
The marble statue of Lewis Cass, the first contribution of the State of Michigan to Statuary Hall in the Capitol, was placed in position yesterday, next to the statue of Ethan Allen.

Gen. Case stands firmly on both feet, as a stout man is

generally apt to do. He is attired in a dress suit of the Websterian period, such as was always worn by United States Senators in the chamber at that time. The swalowtall coat has an immense rolling velvet collar and Not while he also wears moustaches that are tight sleeves. The tronsers are fastened down by a sirap under the boot and a fob chain hangs from the pocket. He wears a high collar and stock, revealing his

> The mouth is firm and expressive, with a rather protuberant under lip, the result, according to tradition, of the General carrying a small quid of tobacco between his lip and his lower gum and constantly turning it over by the motion of his lip.

Mrs. Cleveland's Bon Mot.

Very seldom does one hear of a bon mot being utered in Washington. It has, however, been add that Mrs. Cleveland was guilty of one at the Chamberlain-Endleott wedding. As the middle-aged groom, with springy step, descended from the chancel with he blooming bride, some one used to Mrs. Cleveland the blooming bride, some one used to Mrs. Cleveland the trite expression, "December and May," "Oh," said Mrs. Cleveland, demurely, "rather Indian summer and

Who Is the Lady!

From the London Court Journa Prof. von Angeli, who has just finished his night portrait of the Emperor William, has been oned from Vienna to Nice to paint the portrait of an American lady. He was informed that he might name his own price, on condition that he came at one

Is Any Harber so Lucky as Matt Quay's From the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

BEAVER, Doc. 29.-Senator Quay is keeping close to the house" during his present stay at hom and those who wish to get a glimpse of him have to go to his home to get it. His barber comes to the house egularly at noon each day and removes the twenty four hours' hirsute growth from the silent Senator's face, and receives therefor some days 50 cents, some ions as Christmas Quay is at home, the barber gets \$10 This was the case last Tuesday. Once, when the late Col. Wilson A. Norris was Senator Quay's goest over Sunday, and they had too much to talk about on Satur-day evening to think of getting shaved. Webster, the arber, for performing the service for both men while others were at church, received two shining \$10 pieces

Mr. Bonner May Still Drive. From the Omaha Herald.

Robert Bonner has lost his best horse, Startle. It is believed, however, that Mr. Bonner, by working the old gray mare on the off side, will manage to get along till spring. When the roan colt will be old enough

The Hangings of 1888.

From the Chicago Tribune.

The number of legal executions during the year has increased over last year, when it was much smaller than for many years previous. The total num-ber was 87, as compared with 79 in 1887, 83 in 1888, and 106 to 1885. The executions in the several States were as follows: Alabama, 5; Arkansas, 5; California, 5 Connecticut, 1; Delaware, 1; Georgia, 3; Himots, 2; Indiana, 1; Iowa, 1; Kansaa, 2; Kentucky, 1; Louisiana, Maryland, 1; Massachusetts, 1; Minnesota, 1; Mississippi, 4; Missouri, 4; New York, 9; New Jersey, 4; North Carolina, 2: Ohio, 3; Oregon, 1; Pennsylvania, Carolina, 5; Tennessee, 2; Texas, 6; Arizona, 1; Idaho, 2; Montana, 2; Washington, 1; Wyoming, 1; Indian Territory, 2.

Of this number all were males but one, 57 were whites,

Mayor Hewitt.

To the Editor of the Sun-Sir: Prior to the election of Mayor Hewitt there were certain parts of this city that were not only a disgrace to the metropolia. but a menace to society. Along Chatham street and being enticed and sometimes allured into those dens of wickedness that were situated on every block. Ofttimes he would be subjected to the most outrageous treatment and if he made any resistance he would be who invariably stood in with the "heeler"-would ustle the victim off to the station and charge, him

hastle the victim off to the station and charge, him with disorderly conduct.

But the Mayor had all these places closed up, and while the Mord can see nothing to admire in Mr. Hewitt's administration, I doubt if we will soon again have a Mayor who will agitate and sustain the sweeping reforms noticeable during the reign of Mayor Hewitt. The proprietors of these reserts are only waiting for a change of government, and if Mayor Grant shuts his eyes to these things they will spen up, and with all their infamy and shaine move on in, the way that characterized them in the past. Wishing our able and statesman like Mayor a happy New Year and a long life, I am a Republican.

E. W. Shiru, 21 Beekman street, city.

Reverles of a Ply Philosopher. From the Boston Couries THE CLOSE OF LEAP YEAR.

Leap year is dying.
The maid is sighing.
Her lack of courage she now doth rue;
The chance is over
To catch a lover
THI MDCCCXCII.

She waited, waited, Procrastinated—
A fatal error, sweet mald, was thine:
Leap year is o'er, dear,
And at the door here
Stands MDCCCLXXXIX.

But don't desnair, dear.
Away throw care, dear.
There's aways hop this side of Styx.
Wat another four, dear,
Or even more, dear.
Till MDGCXCVI.

In your dejection, Let this redection Your becom with consolation fill Home who have mated Now when they dwalted Till MDCCCC, or later with:

Sirange to say, the literary man's society is less to be lesized when he is a musing than at any other time. A temperance paper ways four drinks a day will buy a man an overcoat in three mouths. Yes, but the man who has four drinks a day doesn't need an overcoat.

"Who is that !" bawled the druggist from an up stair indow, baying been awakened by a violent pulling at his night bell.
"I want ten cents' worth of paregorie," replied a voice "I want you to understand that I don't open my store at night for ten cents' worth of paregoric, except for a

customer."

But I'm a customer."

"I don't seem to know you."

"Gracious goodness. I'm in your store three or four times a week to look at your directory!" THE OLD AND THE NEW

This finished, said old Time. He folded up.
The record of the year. What's done is done!
What is recorded here remains unchanged.
Till all shall pass away, the earth and sun;
Till then must this completed record lie.
Within the storehouse of eternity. The novelist may sketch a human life
And, if it please him but can make a change,
Correct bis manuscrip, bloth here and there
And add improvements as suits fancy's range.
A sinner, ied through suffering to heaven,
Or let a saint by sin to hell be driven

But here's a record that can not be changed— Who writes his history on the page of time, Be it as pure as anceled 'lives, or be The record of a dark career of crime. What's written thust forevermore remain: Filme's acroll, once scaled, is opened not again.

Thus he solitonutring realed the scroll.
Wrote livis in figures bold.
And in his bosom placed the roll, then he.
With solemn mion, a stainless page unrolled—
a stainless page—as it unrolled and fell.
Here all will write, said he; may all write well!

THE EAGLE'S PLIGHT. The eagle in circles ascendeth to heights
That only the tark may explore.
And cure as he rises—Oh strangest of sights!—
The air with a circular soar.

We trust that the last three days of Decem

ber, 1888, marked the last time that the Kaneus City Jour-nal, the St Louis Republic, and the Chicago Beraid or any other esteemed contamporary will reprint articles any other esteemed contemporary will reprint artifrom True first without credit. Let 1880 be appliess.

A GAME OF PORER

on a Mississippi Steamer-A Patal Fend Followed.

From the San Francisco Chron "I have seen many a game of poker," said a gentleman at the Palace Hotel, San Fran-cisco, to a representative of the *Uhronick*, "but the first I ever saw had a tragic ending that is recalled to my mind every time I see a card."

"Dut the first I ever saw had a tragic ending that is recalled to my mind every time I see a card."

"Do you mind telling the story?"

"Would you care to hear it? The affair happened before the war. My father, who had large cotton interests, which were almost destroyed by a certain proclamation that made the South shudder, took me on a trip which he made from New Orleans to St. Louis. The Mississippi steamer Belle of Memphis was crowded with passengers, nearly all of whom were men. We left New Orleans at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and flitten minutes for their wore four or five games of locer in progress. Nearly everybody gambled on the steamers. Many men lived on the river and made the trips for the money which they could get out of the passengers. The cotton raisers, who went to St. Louis to seend their funds, often reached that town without a penny, and were forced to return on the same boat. Among the passengers were two planters who were avowed enemies, but by some fate had sat down at the same table. They were business men of New Orleans, and the iil feeling between them was known to many on board the Belle of Memphis. One of them had with him a large, fine-looking negro. We acted as body servant and who was soldom absent from his master's side. The 'boy' remained in the cabin and watched the play, which grew more exciting with every revolution of the steamer's whoels.

"Toward night some of the gamblers had lost all their cash and were betting the cotton or other merchandles they had on board for the St. Louis market. Up on deck the roust-abouts were playing 'craps' by the light of torches, that lit up the river in a weird way. Morning found the men still playing. The big negro watched his master very carnestly, and after speaking to him once or twice was ordered out of the cabin. As he went on deck my father spoke to him.

"You seem interested in the game, said he." Its,' was the reply. The the stakes on that han,' an 'ef Cohrine Gidoux doan' win I'ze Wahdon's niggal. Free mightily intahested in that g

that han, an of Connel Giboux doan win 12ed Wahdon's niggab. The mightly intahested in that game.

"Wardon won, and I saw the colored boils turned over to him by Giroux, who rose from the table dead broke. He went on deck, and a a number of people watched him to see whether, he would shoot himself or jump into the river. He did neither.

"After a while Wardon a peared with a companion, walked back and jorth, laughing and joking. They approached Giroux.

"You're a cheat, said the loser to Wardon.

"The latter jumped toward the speaker, but his friend prevented any violence. The bont was nearing Natchez-under-the-Hill, and it was arranged that the time the Belle waited at the wharf should be devoted to squaring accounts. That was a common thing. The river boats stopped at Natchez, and many a party of four or five men that went away for an hour lacked one or two of the number when they returned.

"It was a heautiful night. The moon was al-

four or five men that went away for an hour lacked one or two of the number when they returned.

"It was a beautiful night. The moon was almost full, and shed a bright, white light, by which you could tell the time by your watch. Natchez was astir when we reached the wharf. It was one of the busiest of the river towns, but its dismantied hotel and tumble-down houses look now like ghosts of its former prosperity.

"When a narty of men left the Belle some of the citizens followed, as they knew a duel was about to be fought. Wardon's new possession, the negro, accompanied the party, and the winner lost no opportunity of letting the unfortunate boy understand that he had changed masters.

"Under the bluffs, from which Natchez takes its name, the men came to a halt: fifteen paces were marked off: Giroux and Wardon faced each other, pistol in hand.

"Ready! One—two—three!"

The last word was lost in the report of Wardon's pistol. Giroux dropped, his weapon still loaded. The colored boy and a number of persons went to the side of the wounded man, he was unconscious and never spoke. The pegro took his pistol from his hand and raised his head. No sign of recognition was given. After a minute or two: 'He's dead, 'the colored boy said.

"Throw him down and come with me,' cried."

After a minute of two: He's dead, the colored boy said.

"Throw him down and come with me,' cried Wardon, as he started for his steamer.

"The negro laid the dead man's head on the ground, arose to his feet, and hurried after his new master. Within the minute a pistol shot was heard; Wardon was dring when the men reached his side, He could not tell who had shot him, but Giroux's negro had disappeared, and some of those in the crowd said he was a "mighty valyble niggah."

"The men were left at Natchez under the Hill, and fitteen minutes after the Belle of Memphis left the wharf half a dozen games of cards were in progress. I nover play eards."

Saved His Sweetheart from the Mormons From the Baltimore American.

RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 31.—Mountain sections of North Carolina have recently become infosted with numbers of Mormon missionaries who have gone there and are instituting a system of preseivting among people of that section. They have already made a number of converts to their faith, whom they induce to accompany them to Utah, and several delegations have already left for the Mormon State.

A few days ago, four olders, having gained many converts, left with a party from Rutherford and Polk counties for Utah. These missionaries appreciate intensely the beauty of women, and an attractive woman is worth a premium in Utah. They covered Miss McKurry as a convert, and desired her to accompany her parents, who were going to polygamous Utah. But love had previously thrown around her the witchery of its charms, and she was engaged to a rustic swain. Her graceful fligure, her dazzling and fascinating eyes, formed a picture of physical perfection, and the Mormons guarded her as a special prize for a rich Mormon Her lover pleaded in vain to marry mons guarded her as a special prize for a rich Mormon. Her lover pleaded in vain to marry his betrothed, but her parents and the Mormons refused. On the night previous to their departure on the train, the resolute lover, with a shotgun, collected a groun of young men and charged the guard, and captured his imprisoned and beautiful sweetheart, whom he soon made his bride. The angry father followed in vain pursuit, and left the next day without his daughter.

News About Gotham Girls, via Kentucky.

Everything is very formal lere, and they are so afraid of their girls that you must trot the mother out with the daughter if you wish to get the girl a box of candy. The result is just what you might expect. When the girl gets away from her paronts she takes every advantage of her unaccustomed liberty. The latest fad among the girls is to startle their gentlemen friends by swearing. It is considered very pretty and bold and audacious. They also take great delight in pretending a fondness for strong liquors. Most of the big confectioners have private bars for their lady customers. The girls are not really fond of the ness for strong liquors. Most of the big con-fectioners have private bars for their lady cus-tomers. The girls are not really fond of the drink, but they think it the thing to pretend that they are. Some remarkable stories are told about the foolish conduct of girls at these places. They seem to consider themselves ab-solutely without restraint when their mothers are not at hand. To any one accustomed to the refinement of well-bred Southern women these stories seem incredible. At least one is apt to attribute them to what a society girl would call "tacky people."

Eloped and Then Invited the Old Folks. From the Louisville Commercial.

C. K. Thomas, who, with his father, Col. W. S. Thomas, removed from Philadelphia to Paducah several months ago, was rather clandestinely married to Miss Lizzle Corbett of Paducah Friday evening, at Motropolis. The parents of the young people, while not very actively opposing the match, had arranged, on account of the youth of their children, to postpone the wedding for a year or two. This did not suit the young people, and they hide themselves to the Gretna Green of that section, where, when all was ready for the marriage, they sent for their respective fathers to be present at the ceremony. There was nothing left for the latter to do but to consent, and they stood by and sanctioned the marriage of the elopera.

Pron the New Orleans Times Democrat.

PRINCETON, Dec. 28.—Miles Johnson, a wealthy widower of this place, who married Christmas day, hanged limself last night. He left a note saying that he had broken his promise not to marry again, given to his first wife on her death bed, and that he could not endure the reproaches of his conscience.

Gave Her Husband \$50,000 on Christman From the Atlanta Constitution. For a Christmas present Mrs. James gave to ber husband, Mr. John H. James, half of her city prop-erly, a gift worth 850,000 Mr. James will receive the congratulations of many friends on his good fortune.

A Meal the Owl Remembered. From the Belfast Journal. Mr. Charles W. Coombs, taxidermist, of this city, in preparing to mount a great horsed owl last week found the awis body full of porcepine quills. The fiesh was iteratly packed full of tion, as well as the roof the mouth. The owl evidently had dined on hedgehog.

Under the Green. From Life. Lord Mac Enoch (who is taking in the sights of New York)—Haw! What's that gween light down there, Mr. Forundred:
Yorundred—Sign of a police station, me Lud. Lord Mac Eucoh—Fawncy! What a power the Irish are in your politics!

Mr. H. E. Knapp, a young American student of music in Germany, writes to say that he has been left without means to continue his studies, in which he has

made considerable progress, through his sudden abau-domnent by a bitted frien; I from whom he earned his living by reading to him. His address is 5 Central street, fourth floor, Leipzig.

You can oure a sore throat with the help of Dr. Jayne's Expectorant: a good ramedy for coughs and all throat and ling diseases.—Add.

INTERESTING GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

At the opening of the Players' Club on Monday night Commissioner W. S. Andrews spoke of his experiences as an actor on the stage, and some of his friends who had seen his performances years ago expressed ragret that he had left the dramatic profession. He had appeared chiefly in light comedy parts, but he had given signs of his ability to take up tragic roles and win success in them. But Mr. Andrews himself, who prefers and win a political parts of the profession of the profe colities to play acting, mys that no man can be a politic

Is is doubtful if the flambovant Boulanger over found It is doubtful if the flamboyant Boulanger ever found any American more to his liking than the stately Gen. W. S. Crawford of the U. S. Army, to whom he recently gave a banquet in Paris. Gen. Crawford is quite as pleturesque a figure in full uniform as Gen. Boulanger, and the American bears himself in a style class even the Frenchman could not surpass. Gen. Crawford can tell of feate at arms that Gen. Boulanger cannot rival, and the American can at the same time initiate the French-man into mysteries of the cuisine unknown by the cooks of Paris. Gen. Crawford and Gen. Bonlanger became friends when the latter was in this country some years ago, and they enjoyed themselves like two musksteers both in New York and Washington, even as they have lately enjoyed themselves in Paris.

The Bonanza King of Nevasta, Senator Jones, who has been in town during the holidays, retains his cheered face and humorous ways through all the vicissitudes of his career, even if he is less efforcement than he used to be in other times. When he finds fitting company he spins parms of frontier life that are both broad and long, and, if he can be induced to make a book of them, he will get an audience larger than over listened to any of his political speeches, or even his financial demonstra-

The large-framed, gaunt-faced, shaggy bearded, weirdlooking man of 60, to be seen daily in the corridors of the Oriental Hotel on Broadway, is Donn Plats of Ohio, who is a denizen of this city for the time being. Col. Platt has been in bad health for some years, but he finds the genial climate of New York more beneficial to his body and brain than the wintry season in Washing-ton or at Mac-o-cheek. He has seen life in many far-off cities, from Paris to Cincinnati, but he prefers New York to them all. He take as cynically in his graphairs as he did in his prime, and the countiety of his pen has not been subdued by the passage of the years. He expects to win a measure of success as editor of Seiford's Magazine in this city, which he failed to obtain an editor of the Capital in Washington.

The new stable soon to be built up town for the horses of the Third avenue surface railroad is to be more con-fortable for them than any of the other stables they have yet. In its erection, some attention is to be given to the shape and size of the stalls, as well as to ventilation, light, and warmth. This is good news for the comnany's horses, and, even if they cannot read it, they will know the fact when they get into their new quarters.
They deserve the best accommodations and all the comforts that can be provided for them. They are hardworked quadrupeds and get nothing but their board. They are short lived animals and their life is not a merry

Among the most liberal givers of gifts in the helida; season to the people who need them are the butchers of this city. An up-town butcher gave away 100 Christ mas turkeys last week to as many families, all of whose names he found on a list that he had made during the year. The knowledge of this fact led a Sox reporter of make further inquiry on the subject. It was ascen-tained that very many of the men in the butcher beatness have the habit of giving Christmas turkeys to people who cannot afford to buy them, some giving from two or three to a half dozen, and others from one dozen to four or more. There are cases in which the buckers give to charitable institutions all the turkers that remain unseld on their hooks the night before Christmas. It is a custom that gives enjoyment to families that need it, and that shows that the butcher's meiness does not necessarily harden the hearts of the

There was much talk among the Hebrews of this city yesterday about the desputch from Lowell in Tun Sec. concerning the police interference with a wedding party there at midnight of last Sunday. When the laws, and next day, after each of them had been fine \$10 and costs, the Judge warned them that they "must became Americanized and surrender their Buropean notions of Sunday." One well-known Hebrew of this city became highly indicant over the subject as he stood in a group of his co-religionists who had read the despatch in Ter. Sun. He said that the police of New York would never think of interfering with the denoung at a celebration of a Hebrew wedding in a private house on Sunday, and that, as the dancing was an ancient feature of the religious ceremons of marriage among israelites, the remarks of the Loweli Judge were especially offensive.

The novelty in slang for the new year is the word 'skate," as applied to drinking. When a man was tipsy last year the rule was to my that "he had a jag on." but that a tipsy man rolls from side to side of the pavemen like a person skating. But, however that may be, chate

BUNBEAMS.

Judge Henry W. Taylor, who died at Canaudaigna the other day at the age of 93, was fee years the oldest living graduate of Yale College, having been a member of the class of 1816. -Canterbury, N. H., has a Quaker church

that was built in 1792 and has not been shingled since beart pine, and were fastened on with woo -The First Congregational Church of lover, N. H., celebrated the 250th anniversary of its organization on Sunday, Dec. 16. There is but ther church in New Hampshire older than this, and

-Miss Emma G. Shields, a public school teacher of Bockland, Me., made an election bet with a friend, the loser to sell peanuts in Post Office square all day on a designated Saturday. Miss Shields lost and paid her bet a few Saturdays ago. She had a grew run of customers, and made quite a sum of money, which she gave to the fund of the Bockland Charitable

-Miss Mary Maccribbin, who died at Washington the other day, nearly 100 years old, used to way that she had seen every President from George Washington to Grover Cleveland. She was living in Saltimore in 1812, and saw the bombards McHenry. She knew well John Howard Payne, the author of "Home, Sweet Home," and witnessed his first appearance on the stage at Baltimore. She went to Washington first in 1821, and it took twelve hours by

-The farmers around Elberton, Ga., know the worth of persimmons, and for years have made it a point never to cut down a persimmon tree. In places so many trees have been left standing that the fields look like orchards; and indeed they are, persimmon orchards the trees of which bear fine crops of fruit almost as valuable as cornf or fattening hogs. The farmers say that the persimmon tree draws but little strength or moist from the soil and that excellent crops are grown even

oneath their shade.
-Mr. A. M. Nelson and Miss Sallie Hart stood up in church at Culpepper. Va., the other evening and over their heads was an arch of evergreens and flowers. Just as the minister began the evergreen caught fire and began to bleze fiercely. The bride turned pale, but the groom whispered to her, and she stood still by his side and the minister went on with the ceremony. and the two were made one under an arch of fire. Then they marched deliberately down the aisle, and the wed-ding guests went to work to put out the fire.

-A little boy in one of the Brooklyn public schools, encouraged by his mother's assistance, had worked for a month to get the honor medal, which was to be awarded on Friday last. The lad was an inveterate breaker of rules in the class room, and he made a great effort to get perfect marks. At the last momens, however, he received one bad mark, and his rival took the prize. Reporting the fact to his mother, he said he did not care particular for the old medal, but it was the clear waste of goodness he regretted. His mother has abaudoned further ambition for him for the present

-James Spencer, who died at West Hartford, Conn., a few days ago, aged 73 years, had been from boyhood totally blind. He was educated at Dr. Howe's institution for the blind in Boston. He early developed more than ordinary musical ability, and for a generation was organist and musical director in the Congregational Church at Collinsville. He took a great interest in all public matters, and knew what was going on in the world, for he had newspapers and books read to him, and his great memory retained what he heard. He married twice, was always genial and happy, exerted a powerful influence for good in the commu his advice on important matters always had great weight.

-A student at the Institute of Technology. Boston, was ill in his room on Tremont street; at least he thought he was in his room, when suddenly awakened by a blow on the head; but on looking about he found that he was in the hailway of a strange house. He heard voices in an adjoining room, and, rapping at the door, was admitted to the room of two fellow students whom he knew well. They hardly knew whether the visitor was their friend, whom they thought was lying it six houses down the block, or his ghost. He assured them that he was very much alive, but couldn't tell how he came there, and they clothed him and took him to his room and began an investigation of the mystery They found a solution. In the sicep he had risen, opened a window, got out on the manuard roof which was edged by a tin gutter and six stories from the sidewalk. made his way along this perilous path past the dorme

THE RESIDENCE OF THE PARTY OF T